

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1914

NO 14

OFFERS HALF INTEREST MONEY

Westfield Offers to Give the County \$7,455.89, if Co. Will Settle

OWES COUNTY \$14,871.79

Committee of Settlement With the County Treasurer Brings Matter Before the Board—Action Goes Over

Carl P. Westfield, who on last Saturday turned the office of county treasurer over to Lee McDonough and against whom the county board has an outstanding account of \$14,871.79, said to have been retained by Mr. Westfield from interest on county funds and on inheritance tax commissions, through the committee on settlement with the county treasurer proposed to the board as a whole that the entire litigation over the collection of this amount be settled out of court and offered as a means to this end to turn over to the county the sum of \$7,455.89, one half of the amount now in his possession.

Final action was not taken in the matter. On the receipt of a telegram from S. E. Sims, who audited Westfield's books, stating that he would be in the city it was decided to permit the question to rest until that time.

The committee on settlement with the county treasurer in the following report brought the matter to the attention of the supervisors.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors of Lake County, Illinois:

The undersigned committee on settlement with the county treasurer, would respectfully represent that they have been approached by Mr. Westfield, former county treasurer, with a proposition to settle the accounts standing between the county of Lake and Carl P. Westfield, county treasurer.

The state attorney has started two suits against Mr. Westfield, one on account of the interest on the public money for the sum of seven thousand three hundred forty dollars and ninety cents, and the other on account of commissions on inheritance taxes amounting to seven thousand five hundred thirty dollars and eighty-nine cents.

Inasmuch as Mr. Westfield is the first treasurer against whom any attempt has been made to collect these items, and inasmuch as it will necessitate a long legal battle to secure the same, if the county board ever does win, the committee recommend that a settlement be entered into which Mr. Westfield on account of these matters. He has offered the committee the sum of seventy four hundred thirty-five dollars and eighty-nine cents and the committee recommend that this sum be accepted by the board in full settlement of all accounts of the county of Lake against Carl P. Westfeld, county treasurer.

Committee of Settlement with the County Treasurer.

Must Post Change in Trains

The Illinois public utilities commission has just entered an order that when change is made by a railroad in the time of arrival or departure of a passenger train or when any regular train is to be discontinued such information shall be posted in a conspicuous place in each station affected by the change at least five days before the change becomes effective.

The order also provides that before a railroad shall move or abandon any station or agency or discontinue any passenger train it shall file a statement of the contemplated change with the commission at least five days before the order becomes effective.

A Hard Blow

"Poor Mrs. de Roquer is broken-hearted. They can't send her any more Paris gowns. That suit she's wearing was made here in town." "What a pity! I never saw her looking so well."

Uncle Eben

"Sufferin' in silence is admirable," said Uncle Eben. "But de chicken dat won't squawk when he's held lifted off'n de roost carries it to an extreme."

LIGHTS GO OUT; AUTO DASHES FROM ROAD; TURNS OVER

B. O. Bestor, who a year ago conducted a piano and music store in the Bruckner building at this place, met with an auto accident one evening last week, but fortunately escaped with slight bruises.

The front lights of a touring car, which was speeding along the lonely country road near Rosecrans, at a late hour in the evening, suddenly flickered then went out.

Several moments later the two men were crawling out from underneath a wrecked car, which had shot into the ditch and turned turtle. The men after emerging from the wreckage shook hands over the miraculous escape.

The two men were: Wm. Kusner and B. O. Bestor. The former was slightly injured in the accident.

The car was the property of the Fulton Music company, Bestor, who is an employee of the firm had gone to Rosecrans on business for the firm. The accident occurred on their return trip.

They state that they had reached a point in the road a short distance outside of the village of Rosecrans. They were passing over the road at a fair rate of speed in their eagerness to reach home. Without any warning, the lights suddenly flickered and went out. Bestor, who was driving the machine, was as suddenly handicapped with the overwhelming darkness that covered the road. The machine passed into a rut, then it skidded and in another moment was lying upside down alongside the road.

After emerging from the accident, the man gained help and replaced the car on the wheels. The car was taken to a garage where it was found to be badly damaged.

LOCAL WINNERS AT THE LAKE COUNTY CORN SHOW

On Monday County Superintendent of schools, T. A. Simpson gave out the official list of prize winners in the Lake County Corn Show which closed on Friday, and in looking over the list we see that this section of the county did not take a back seat in the matter. Among those from this vicinity who won prizes and the class are as follows:

Growers Class, Corn—Ten ear samples. Class 1, subdivision 1. Geo. White, Antioch, third prize.

Class 1, subdivision 4.—Pop corn, Burt Edwards, Antioch, third prize.

Growers Class, Corn—Single ears. Class 2, subdivision 2.—White corn, A. G. Hughes, Antioch, third prize.

Growers Class—Barley. Class 5, subdivision 3.—Burt Edwards, Antioch, second prize.

Junior class, corn—ten ear samples. Class 6, subdivision 2.—White corn, Roy Kennedy, Antioch, first prize.

This ten ears was champion in class and also grand champion in show.

Class 6, subdivision 4.—Pop corn, Elmer Pullen, Antioch, first prize.

In the school class, the Channel Lake school carried off third prize in class 9.

Class 10, subdivision 3.—Black oats, Roy Kennedy, Antioch, first prize.

Wait For Her, Boys!

The girl who is unkind to her mother isn't worth a tinker's dog-gone. This isn't written in any part of the Bible, but it's written in the history of thousands and thousands of misfit homes. If one of you boys ever run across a girl with her face full of roses, with eyes that would dim the lustre of a Colorado sky and with a voice that would make the song of an angel seem discordant, and she says as she comes to the door: "I can't go for a few minutes. I've got to help mother with the dishes." Don't give her up. Stick to her like a burr to a mule's tail. Just sit down on the door-step and wait. If she joins you in two or three minutes, so much the better; but if you have to stay there on the door-step for a half hour, or an hour, you just wait for her. If YOU don't somebody else WILL and in time you'll be sorry. For you'll realize what you have lost. Wait for her boy. She's worth it.

What He Would Say

Mamma—"Howard, when you get to be the head of the family, what will you say to your children when they are naughty?" "Small Howard—" "Oh, I'll do like papa does. I'll tell them how awfully good I was when I was a kid."

Not At All

When the wind propels a hat it is chased, but the remarks of the owner are nothing that oven sounds like that.

Conservatism

Customer—"None o' yer gaudy colors for me. Give me plain red an' yellow." "Puck."

TO ABOLISH GRAND JURY

Jury, in Report to Circuit Court, Recommends Law Changing System

PRESENT PLAN IS USELESS

Urges State's Attorney to Prepare Law and to Ask the Coming Legislature to Make Same Into Law

The grand jury of Lake county which finished its work Tuesday made a recommendation which is without precedent in the county or state, it is epoch-making in its scope and importance. Its action is in line with a belief which has prevailed in court circles for many years in Lake county.

They recommend abolishment of the grand jury system and requested State's Attorney Dady to prepare a bill which he should ask one of the legislators from the district, to introduce in Springfield which will abolish the grand jury system in Illinois and have cases which come up in justice court go right to the county or circuit court for trial instead of passing through the grand jury.

Under the present procedure a man is arrested, given a hearing before a justice and, then, if deemed guilty, is bound to the grand jury to have that body decide if they believe he is guilty enough to stand for a trial, if he is so held, they return an indictment and he then goes to the grand jury to decide whether from the evidence of both sides he is guilty of the charge. Before the grand jury nothing, but the state's side, that is the evidence against the defendant, is heard so it's a one-sided proceeding and, usually with but one side of the evidence heard, the average man who gets before the grand jury is indicted.

The jury's report in full follows:

We, the grand jurors of the Lake county circuit court, of the December term, A. D., 1914, would respectfully submit the following report:

During our deliberations we have examined into 17 cases, and herewith return to the court 17 indictments as true bills.

We further report that we have visited the county jail and have examined its condition and have inquired as to the treatment of prisoners and find that the jail is kept clean; that the sheriff, E. J. Griffin, gives the best of attention to the care of the prisoners in his charge, and that said sheriff furnishes the necessary food, bedding, clothing and medical aid for the prisoners confined therein.

We further find that none of the statutes regarding jails are being violated so far as we can ascertain.

We recommend that such legislation be enacted to present all criminal charges by information, instead of by indictment.

The members of the grand jury which took this radical position of condemning the present grand jury system were:

John Douglas, foreman, Waukegan. E. G. Anderson, Benton. J. E. Weyhe, Benton. Ralph Crawford, Newport. John McGuire, Antioch. Earl Pitman, Antioch. E. B. Scott, Grant. E. A. Wilton, Lake Villa. E. B. Neville, Avon. James Ryan, Warren. John Whalen, Waukegan. Ira Holdridge, Waukegan. Frank Geraghty, Shields. John Tallott, Shields. J. S. Gridley, Libertyville. Richard Duddle, Fremont. A. J. Raymond, Waukegan. Henry Gilly, Cuba. Emil G. Nikoley, Elia. Charles Glas, Vernon. C. H. Gutzler, West Deerfield. Robert W. Buckley, Deerfield. Anson C. Morgan, Deerfield.

Sea Water as a Preservative. Thorough soaking in sea water lengthens the life of telegraph poles.

Destiny

Fair or foul, the lot apportioned life on earth we bear alike.—Browning.

MORE HOOF AND MOUTH DISEASE

Fifteen Cows to be Killed on the Hathorne Farm as Diseased Victims

FARM AT GAGE'S CORNERS

Disease Breaks Out Again in Lake Co., After Germ Was Thought to Have Been Exterminated

The hoof and mouth disease has made its appearance at Gage's Corners on the Hathorne farm where fifteen cattle have been discovered effected with the disease.

The inspectors made arrangements to have the animals killed Monday.

None of the authorities would give a statement as to how the germs came to the Hathorne farm. The herd infected has been considered one of the best in the county and the loss will be a considerable one to its owner. This is the third time the hoof and mouth disease has broken out in Lake county. The McCullough farm at Gurnee was the scene of the first case and at that time sixty cows were killed.

Shortly after that the state and government authorities stated that the cold snap would tend to put an end to the epidemic in the county, it was hoped that this would prove to be the case. The warm, mild weather of the past few days is believed by some to have had something to do with the spread of the germ.

It is declared that unless cold weather sets in within a short time there will be great danger of the disease breaking out again all over the state, and if this proves to be the case it is feared that the stock yards in Chicago will again be closed.

As a result of the discovery of the disease in this county again it is thought that chances for the quarantine placed on it by the state and government authorities to be lifted are few. It was hoped by cattle men throughout the county that conditions would revert to their normal form before this, and an effort was being made at the time the new infection was discovered to have the ban lifted.

Later—After passing out the above decision the State Veterinarian paid his second visit to the Hathorne place on Saturday and at that time he was so sure that the cattle were in reality suffering from the hoof and mouth disease as he really was upon his first visit to the farm.

It develops, according to the state man, that the cattle have but partial symptoms of this disease. They have the sore mouth but no sore feet. And, the hoof portion is where the disease is really said to make itself known more than in the mouth.

When he left Saturday, he stated that he would return to the farm Saturday, Dec. 12 or one week from that time and kill a cow or calf and make a postmortem examination to see what really ails the herd. Then, if the post should show the symptoms of the foot-mouth disease, the whole herd will be slaughtered at once, but if it is some other ailment not considered contagious, which now seems to be the probability, the animals will be left without state guard the same as any herd which might become sick in ordinary times.

Some veterinarians who visited the farm declare the disease is the foot-mouth ailment but others insist that it is not and farmers and stock men in that vicinity are eagerly awaiting the decision which will tell them for sure whether the disease is really in their midst or not.

Live Longer on Peninsula

It is stated that the residents of islands and small peninsulas live longer than persons who dwell on the mainland.

Munster Crop Area

Munster, Ireland, has a crop area of 1,287,207 acres, and a population of 1,035,495 persons.

Health Hint

If you fall out of a window fall up instead of down.

ELEVEN FARMS QUARANTINED IN RACINE COUNTY

The rapidity with which the hoof and mouth disease in cattle can spread is plainly evident in the section east of Watford, where the first case was discovered in Racine county, Wis., says the Burlington Standard Democrat.

When the first case was discovered on the farm of John Beecher in the town of Norway, immediate steps for quarantine were taken and when a second case developed on the farm of Geo. Ballack in the town of Dover, just a short distance from the Beecher farm, Dr. Hartman, a government official, arrived on the grounds and has since devoted all his time to prevent its spread in that vicinity.

In spite of his best efforts in using every precaution the disease has spread at an alarming rate and the first of last week it was discovered on the English Bros., farm which lies between the Beecher and the Ballack farms. Since then it has been discovered on several farms in that immediate vicinity and at present there are eleven farms quarantined them in an effort to check its progress.

DESTROYERS OF ROAD SIGNS TO BE PROSECUTED NOW

Miscreants of Lake county who fail to appreciate the effort and expense undertaken by the county board last summer in erecting road signs at various crossroads in the county, have ruined many of the signs.

By shooting them full of holes, by bending them out of position, by twisting them so that the directions are faulty, they have undone much valuable work which the county did for the convenience of the general public.

To date they have not been caught, neither have they been punished.

But, the county board at its Tuesday morning session, after chairman Welch had called attention to the matter, passed a resolution, offering a reward of \$50 dollars leading to the arrest and conviction in future of any person who may mutilate any of the road signs of Lake county. It is felt that this will result in arrests because in some cases it is known who has defaced signs.

The board's road committee will get information as to where all signs have been spoiled and will take steps to fix them up. In the meantime, miscreants beware. The reward will surely help somebody to land you.

Auto Turns Turtle

Dr. Homer E. Jamieson and wife of Millburn on last Friday afternoon were the victims of an auto accident which fortunately did not result in serious injury to either of the occupants of the car, although their experience was one which they do not care to repeat.

As they were driving along the road at a point about three miles east of Millburn, a dog ran into the road and began barking and jumping at the machine, the doctor tried to avoid running over the animal but it suddenly leaped squarely in the path of the car. As the wheels struck the body the machine swerved from the highway and before the occupants realized their danger it had turned turtle in the ditch.

Both Dr. and Mrs. Jamieson were thrown clear of the car and neither received injuries other than a few bruises. The machine was not damaged to any extent and after it was once more righted the doctor was able to return home with it. At the present time they are congratulating themselves upon the fortunate ending of the affair.

Woodmen Elect Officers

At their regular meeting held last Monday evening, Lotus Camp No. 557 M. W. A., elected officers for the ensuing year as follows:

Ed Garrett, V. G. W. Story, Adv. W. T. Taylor, Banker. J. C. James, Clerk. Wm. Runyard, Escort. Geo. Hockney, Watchman. Geo. Cashmore, Sentry. Dr. Ames, Physician. G. Hockney, Manager.

Up to Doctor to Work

The Eskimo pays his doctor his fee as soon as he arrives. If the patient recovers it is kept, if not it is returned.

What It Spells

Work spells genius, says an exchange. It also spells honesty if it is done right.

A Lucious Criticism

"Her criticisms," said Mrs. Twickenbury, "were extremely succulent."—Christian Register.

J. E. MEREDITH INDICTED BY GRAND JURY

Was for Some Time Agent for St. Paul Railroad at Libertyville

ACCOUNTS ALLEGED SHORT

Later he Organized the Meredith Flower and Vegetable Co., Which Recently Passed Through Financial Difficulties

One of the indictments returned by the grand jury on Tuesday, is of especial interest to Lake County people, it being that against J. E. Meredith, formerly agent for the St. Paul at Libertyville and formerly head of the Meredith Flower and vegetable company.

Meredith was agent for the St. Paul railroad company at Libertyville for some time but he left the company's employ to start the flower and vegetable company which now operates in Libertyville. Persons all over the county subscribed to stock in the firm and it did a fine business. Then Meredith conceived the plan of establishing a second plant at Union Grove, Wis., and it was that which brought the parent company into a financial situation which would have wrecked it completely had not Union Grove people who had been led to invest in the company finally consented to take over the undeveloped plant in Wisconsin and thus relieve the Libertyville people of their responsibility. Accordingly the two interests separated and each therefore is being carried on by its own stockholders, the Libertyville company recently having reorganized and taken steps to issue bonds to carry on the business.

For some time reports had been floating that Meredith was short in his accounts with the St. Paul, road dating from when he was the agent in Libertyville. The report gained more currency when the vegetable company's affairs were being talked about and even then the report was that in the total Meredith was "in" on the railroad for \$20,000. The amount seemed beyond reason because the question arose as to how a big corporation like the railroad would permit any employee to get behind to that amount. That the company now claims such is the case is evident from the fact that its representatives were able to produce sufficient evidence for the grand jury to return the indictment charging him with embezzling the amount from the railroad.

Meredith is supposed to be in the east and seeing that the indictment has been returned, the railroad likely push the case and even go to the tent of demanding his extradition from the eastern state, bringing him back Lake county to stand trial. Meredith in many letters after he left Libertyville promised to return and straighten out affairs of the flower company he has never done so.

Install Justice

Justice is the great principle of the business and social world, and you will be rendering one of the greatest possible services to your child if you implant it within his soul as a young child. By this same principle of justice he will not only learn later what is due to his fellows, and how to grant it, but will also know what is due to himself, and how to exact it.

Clever Woman

The average woman, the Golden City Tribune points out, can do almost anything with a hairpin except sharpen a pencil, and she can do that with her teeth.

Sheep and Human Beings

Sheep will follow an old bull-watcher through an opening in the fence in regular order, but human beings all want to get on the street car at the same time.—Toledo Blade.

Daily Thought

The words we speak and the things we do today may seem to be lost, but in the great final revealing the smallest of them will appear.—Lowell.

Confirmed

"Frank fashions are passing," comments the Cleveland Plain Dealer. We just looked out the window and, by Jove, you're right.—Boston Transcript.

GERMAN FORCES
IN CITY OF LODZImportant Polish Town Captured
by the Troops of the
Kaiser.VICTORY A BIG ONE, BUT ITS
COST HAS BEEN HEAVY.Stupendous Casualties on Both Sides
—Germans Are Expected to Move
on Warsaw at Once—No Official
Statement Issued From Petrograd.

London, Dec. 7.—According to a wireless dispatch from Berlin early this morning official announcement has been made by the main headquarters of the army that the Germans occupied Lodz in Poland on Sunday.

This would indicate that the Germans have gained almost thirty miles on both flanks between the Vistula and the Warthe rivers.

No word has been received from Petrograd concerning the reported German success.

In the absence of any official contradiction of the German claim, the statement from Berlin is being accepted as a fact here.

The Germans, if the statement be finally verified, must be credited with winning the greatest battle ever fought in the history of the world. But they have paid the price, for it is estimated that the Germans lost in this battle close to two hundred thousand killed, wounded and missing.

Capture Means Much.

When the total killed, wounded and missing on both sides are made out the loss will be 1,000 men for every day of the year. It would be like the wiping out of the city of Washington. The gigantic German sacrifices show that it is their aim to hold the north-west section of Poland at any cost. So strong is their present position it would mean an equal if not a greater sacrifice on Russia's part to push them back to the frontier.

Not only was the battle the greatest in history, but the prize is momentous. The capture of the city of Lodz means to the victor the control of the most important railroad in Central Russia. Poland—a railroad leading straight to Warsaw, the capital of Russia. Poland, whose conquest is the object of the German strategy in the East.

Military observers find the news of today from Berlin difficult to reconcile with reports sent from the front in Poland as late as Friday of last week. A correspondent of the London Daily News, telegraphing from Berlin, sends the following dispatch descriptive of the continued success of the Russian arms at that time:

"The fighting near Lodz was marked by many stirring episodes. The Novoe Vremya correspondent, Alexander Kelunin, says during attacks by Siberian cavalry will be commemorated in history.

Germans Burned Alive.
"The forest between Brzeziny and Kurpin is a continuous German graveyard. One Russian regiment, which had already won renown early in the war, charged a howitzer battery. The center broke before the hellish fire, but nothing could arrest the onrush of the flanks. They were cut down by the gunners or captured.

"The howitzers cleared a way for the infantry. How unexpected and terrible was this joint attack appeared from the village of Kurpin, where the maddened German soldiers, seeking refuge, were burned alive when the Russian shells set the huts afire."

Information of a reliable character regarding the developments in the battle around Lodz is lacking owing to delays in transmission of messages because of the storms, which have interrupted communication. But it is known that as late as last Thursday, the Germans, having failed to pierce the Russian center, had commenced, with the aid of considerable reinforcements, another attempt to envelop the Russians on both flanks.

In this effort the fighting developed strongly at Ilova, to the north of Lodz, and at Petrokov, to the south of the city, now reported fallen.

Both of these positions are much in advance of those just reported to have been held by the Germans, and their presence there indicated rapid advance, threatening Lodz even at that time.

These two positions also are on the main roads to Warsaw. With the two main high roads and the railway line held by the Germans, Warsaw would appear to be in imminent danger of investment.

London still accepts the situation with reserve, preferring to await official advices from Petrograd.

Engagements in France.
London, Dec. 3.—The right wing of the French army defeated the Germans all along its front in several violent engagements along the Meuse.

WORK ON NEW SUBMARINES

German Dockyards Busy Constructing Fleet With Which to Cope With the British Navy.

London.—Telegraphing from Copenhagen the Daily Mail's correspondent

is analyzing Great Britain's preponderance in dreadnaughts, work at the dockyards is being concentrated on the construction of submarine aircraft and also on what

river, in the Vosges and in Alsace on Wednesday, according to delayed reports which reached the war office today.

The midnight communique from Bordeaux states that this is the only official news the war office has to relate, but unofficial reports, coupled with the afternoon official statement, convey details of furious engagements being fought by vast numbers in Flanders, where the battle of the Yser has been resumed with increased vigor, and north of Arras, where the Germans are making desperate efforts once more to make good their vow to break through to Calais by December 10.

The Germans anticipated a concerted forward movement by the allies in northern France by making spirited attacks themselves, which so far have met with no success. The attack extended more or less along the whole line, but was concentrated principally to the north of Ypres and on toward Dixmude.

In the dark house before dawn yesterday a large force of the Germans crossed the flooded waters of the Yser by means of big broad rafts. The venture was a desperate one, but not a man who set out could have been ignorant of the fact that death almost certainly was awaiting him.

The rafts were punted through the shallow waters in almost dead silence and in utter darkness. Each carried fifty to sixty men and some of them were equipped with rapid fire.

In preparation for dawn, a further fleet of rafts drawn by motor boats was waiting on the German side of the muddy waters, but the plot was discovered and when daylight arrived the artillery of the allies met the advancing Germans with devastating effect.

Yet, in spite of their losses, these Germans, brave even to madness, still essayed the crossing. They were partly covered by a heavy cannonading from their field artillery and until midday the Germans persisted in the plan.

French Take Vermelles.

German official admissions of the French occupation of Vermelles, between Lens and Bethune in northern France, announced early last week in the French official statements, indicate to experts here abandonment of the German plan to make the drive to Calais through this corridor to the north of Arras, because the German war office since the beginning of the war has studiously omitted mention of French gains at any point where the progress of the Germans was vital to their strategy.

The belief is now general among the competent military observers that the "march to Calais" will be attempted from a point to the south of Ypres if at all.

British Hold Town.

The past three days have been marked by successes for the allies on this section of the front; with the exception of the battle around Wende, on the outskirts of Langemarck, northwest of Ypres, where the Germans have effectively resisted the French attacks.

One of the most notable gains was made by the allies to the east of Poelcote, in the region about the ferryman's house, where the German field fort was reported destroyed today. This is the first really firm footing the British have been able to gain on the right bank of the Yser. The failure of the German counterattacks in an effort to regain the lost stronghold, together with the reduction of the fortified position from which they had conducted their operations, speaks volumes for the firmness with which the British have established themselves.

Berlin Official Statement.
Berlin (by wireless to London), Dec. 6.—Main army headquarters reports:

"The Germans have evacuated Vermelles, to the southeast of Bethune. Buildings were destroyed according to prearranged plan to prevent the unnecessary loss of life through bombardment by the French artillery. We occupied prepared positions in the rear, which prevented the enemy from following.

French reinforcements unsuccessfully attacked again to the west and to the southwest of Altkirch, suffering heavy losses.

There is no other change in the western theater of operations.

Italy's New Position.

By C. F. BERTALLI.
Bordeaux, Nov. 26.—A secret arrangement has been made by Great Britain and Italy, I am informed in authoritative circles here, whereby Italy will throw 500,000 men into Egypt if Turkey's army menaces Cairo. Italy will take this step, it is added, for the protection of her interests in Tripoli.

Ostend Reported Burning.
Dunkirk, Dec. 6.—Ostend is reported on fire. This is believed to have been caused either by the bombardment from the allies' ships off the coast or by the act of incendiaries.

are called floating batteries. "The German theory appears to be that the British fleet can only be beaten by launching against it huge submarines and air attacks.

"About one hundred thousand fugitives from East Prussia have been sent to Schleswig-Holstein and Hanover and more than double this number of fugitives are being cared for in the interior of Germany, a majority of them being without work or food. "Arrangements have been perfected for their proper care."

NO DEFENSE PROBE

PRESIDENT WILSON IS OPPOSED
TO INVESTIGATION INTO
WAR PREPAREDNESS.

BAD IMPRESSION ABROAD

White House Announces Nation's
Chief Executive Favors Full Inquiry
by Regular Congress Committee—
Statement After Gardner Interview.

Washington, Dec. 9.—President Wilson announced that he was opposed to Representative Gardner's plan for investigating preparedness of United States for defense, because he thought it was unwise and "might create very unfavorable international impressions."

The following statement was given out at the White House:

"The president told Representative Gardner that he was opposed to the method of inquiry proposed by Mr. Gardner, because he thought it was an unwise way of handling a question which might create very unfavorable international impression."

He stated to Mr. Gardner that he was entirely in favor of the fullest inquiries by the committees of congress and that there were no facts in the possession of the executive department which were not at the disposal of those committees.

Representative Gardner, at the conclusion of the conference, declared that he would fight for an inquiry regardless of the president's opposition. He propounded two questions to the president, as follows:

"There are two ways of defeating my resolution. It can be defeated on square yea and nay vote, or it can be pigeonholed in the committee on rules. Which course do you advise?"

"Will you authorize army and navy officers to testify before the rules committee on my invitation, either with or without explicit instructions?"

The reply of the president to these interrogations were not made public. Mr. Gardner said he was not surprised at the president's position and would continue to press for passage of his resolution. He will consult with other members of congress to learn their views.

Before Mr. Gardner's call, Chairman Tillman of the senate navy committee, discussed national defenses with the president. Later he said he and the president agreed that the United States should have an adequate navy in accordance with the declarations of the last Democratic platform. He added that the naval experts would have to determine what an adequate navy was.

Representative Kahn of California, ranking Republican of the house naval committee, in a former state on Monday declared himself for a building program to include a large number of submarine and torpedo boats, more battleships and an increase in navy enlistments.

PUTS FRENCH LOSS 590,000

Estimates Made by Correspondent
From Number of Injured and
Prisoners.

Paris, Dec. 9.—The French war office does not issue lists of losses in the war. A correspondent, by inquiry in various quarters, estimates that the French loss in dead up to November 10 is something under 100,000 men. The number of wounded and sick soldiers being cared for in French hospitals on November 19 appear to have been about 400,000.

The Swiss government's bureau for the exchange of prisoners of war, has the names of 90,000 French prisoners in Germany. Taking these figures together, the total losses of the French army would be about 590,000 men.

The French military authorities estimate the number of Germans killed in battle on this frontier as considerably exceeding 100,000.

The French military administration does not share in the popular view that the German losses have been enormously in excess of those of the French.

GEN. VON MEYER IS KILLED

Bavarian Press Reports Leader Was
Entering Motor Car When Hostile
Aviator Threw a Bomb.

Berne, Switzerland, via London, Dec. 9.—The Bavarian press reports the death of General von Meyer as the result of an arrow shot by a hostile aviator while the general was entering a motor car. Dispatches early in November reported the death of General von Meyer at Dixmude.

Crown Prince Is Wounded.

Amsterdam, Dec. 9.—Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria, who has been lending his army in Flanders, has been severely wounded in a battle along the Yser river, according to a dispatch to the Telegraph.

Julian Hawthorne Is Hurt.

New York, Dec. 9.—Julian Hawthorne, the author, who is sixty-nine years old, was struck and slightly injured by an automobile while crossing Vanderbilt avenue at Forty-fourth street. He was removed to his home.

Serbia Now Seeks Peace?

Amsterdam, Dec. 9.—A dispatch from Vienna says the telegraph says Serbia intends to conclude a separate peace with Austria. With the fall of Belgrade Serbia's chief resistance has been broken, the dispatch asserts.

INDIANA OFFICIALS HIT

LIEUT. GOVERNOR AND SECRETARY OF STATE INDICTED.

Grand Jury Finds That Salary War
Rents Were Signed In Excess
Lawful Amount.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 7.—Lieut. Gov. William P. O'Neill, Homer L. Cook, speaker of the house in 1913, who recently took office as secretary of state, and other officers and members of the legislature of 1913, were indicted by the Marion county grand jury.

The indictments charge that the officials signed warrants for pay for employees in excess of the amounts fixed by law and for more employees than were provided for in the statutes.

Among those indicted were Mason J. Niblack, minute clerk and parliamentarian of the last house; Levi P. Harlin, chief doorkeeper of the senate; Douglas Bolser, principal doorkeeper of the house; John J. Keegan, representative; George W. Sands, representative; Samuel M. Quillian, principal clerk of the house; George M. Rabb, assistant secretary of the senate; Paul C. Hill, assistant clerk of the house; Wado H. Froo, secretary of the senate, and George Stollhorn, engineering clerk of the house.

Those indicted are charged with presenting or signing false claims, which were paid out of legislative funds. In only one case was the man named in the indictment charged with having actually received the money paid. All the money was paid to doorkeepers, clerks and stenographers employed by the legislature.

It is the theory of the grand jury that more than the required number of clerks, stenographers and doorkeepers was employed and that therefore the extra employees were not actual employees of the state.

SPARKS FROM
THE WIRE

Washington, Dec. 8.—The federal reserve board announced the reduction of the rate of rediscount in the Chicago district to 5 1/2 per cent for 30-day paper and 6 per cent for longer maturities. The rate was 6 per cent.

Vicksburg, Miss., Dec. 8.—J. L. Edwards and H. W. Light were shot and instantly killed by John Ryan, who mortally wounded himself. Jealousy is attributed by the police to have caused the tragedy.

Potsdam, N. Y., Dec. 7.—Congressman Edward A. Merritt, Jr., from New York, died at his home here on Friday. He was fifty-four years old and had been in poor health for a year.

Kokomo, Ind., Dec. 7.—George Carlisle, aged sixty-two, prominent, is dead with a revolver bullet in his neck and Elvadoro Fennell, twenty, is under arrest as the result of a quarrel concerning a dog.

WAR TO BRING NEW PROBLEM

Seth Low Asserts Strife Will Give
New Birth to Spiritual Freedom
Based on Truth.

New York, Dec. 5.—President Seth Low of the National Civic federation opened the fifteenth annual convention of that body here with an address in which he declared that the present war in Europe would bring new problems before the American people for solution. In part Mr. Low said: "We Americans who see our brothers in Europe giving everything for the cause of their country ought highly to resolve, like our fathers at Gettysburg, that out of this day of world-wide strife and sorrow there shall come a new birth of that spiritual freedom which is based on truth. Let us make the relations of the United States with every other nation true and genuine and helpful. Let us do what lies in our power to make the relations between the nations at war, when the war ends, true and genuine and helpful."

CHICAGO POLICEMEN INDICTED

Charged With Bribery and Corruption
Following Confession of "Clair-
voyant Trust" Head.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Six indictments, charging bribery and corruption were returned on Saturday against Police Captain John J. Halpin, formerly chief of detectives; Lieut. John Tobin, and Walter O'Brien, detective recently discharged. The indictments followed the confession of Bernard P. (Barney) Bortsche, convicted head of the "clairvoyant trust," that he had paid protection money to the officers for years. Following the return of the true bills, Mayor Harrison demanded that the accused officers hand in their resignations.

Broker Is Slain by Friend.
Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 4.—A verdict of "justifiable homicide" was returned by coroner's jury in the death of J. P. Callaway, broker, who was shot and killed by W. D. Carhart, Carhart thought Callaway was a burglar.

Autolot Killed by Train.
Chicago, Dec. 4.—Richard Raymond Lovia, secretary and treasurer of the Elaborated Ready Roofing company, was killed when a Monon passenger train struck his automobile at the Eightieth street crossing.

CONGRESS AT WORK

SHORT SESSION OPENS AT WASH-
INGTON WITH A CROWDED
CALENDAR.

MEMBERS GET BUSY QUICKLY

Fifteen Bills Appropriating More
Than a Billion Dollars Must Be
Passed—Many Other Measures
Pending.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Calling into action the final session of the Sixty-third congress, the gavels fell in the senate and house at noon Monday, and the legislators took up the task they abandoned late in October. Crowded calendars confronted both houses, although it is apparent that the short session, expiring March 4 by constitutional limitation, must be devoted largely to the annual appropriation bills.

Little time was lost in preliminaries in either house. Except for the hand shaking and the jibes of both Republicans and Democrats concerning the results of the last election, the business of legislating began without special ceremony or incident. There was not the excitement attendant upon the convening of a new congress, when members are sworn in for their terms.

Crowded galleries were present in senate and house, chief interest attaching, however, to the lower body, where the membership is larger and where there was promised a renewal of the cotton-roller filibuster which tied up congress just before adjournment in October.

A survey of the calendars shows almost a record-breaking legislative program, the features being as follows: Fifteen appropriation bills must be passed. This means that congress must appropriate more than one billion dollars between December 7 and March 4. There will be approximately sixty-five working days, making the average appropriation per day about seventeen million dollars, estimating that the total appropriations will be at least \$1,100,000,000, as compared with \$1,116,000,000 for the long session.

If the fight for a public buildings bill succeeds there will be 16 supply measures and as extended fights are imminent over rivers and harbors, the naval increase and the army appropriation bill, night sessions probably will be the rule during the short session.

DAVID LAMAR FOUND GUILTY

"Wolf of Wall Street" Sentenced to
Two Years' Imprisonment—Later
Released on Bail.

New York, Dec. 6.—David Lamar, known as the "wolf of Wall street," was found guilty on Thursday in the federal court here of impersonating Congressman A. Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania, with intent to defraud J. P. Morgan & Co. and the United States Steel corporation. The jury was out about an hour. Lamar was immediately sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the Atlanta penitentiary. He was later released on \$10,000 bail pending the filing of an appeal within thirty days.

EDWIN C. BROWN IS DEAD

Prominent Railroad Official Succumbs
at Detroit at Age of Eighty-
Three Years.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 8.—Edwin C. Brown, a long-time prominent railroad official, who rose from baggage man on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad to general superintendent of the Michigan Central railroad and assistant to President Henry H. Ledyard of that company, died here on Saturday at the age of eighty-three years. He had been a resident of Detroit 34 years. Surviving are his widow, his son, Frank S. Brown, of Michigan City, Ind., and two daughters.

GUTIERREZ NOW AT CAPITAL

Provisional President Enters City of
Mexico and Establishes Himself
at the National Palace.

Juarez, Mexico, Dec. 5.—Gen. Eulalio Gutierrez, who was elected provisional president of Mexico by the Aguas Calientes peace convention, entered Mexico City on Thursday and established himself in the National palace, according to information received here. Mexico City is quiet, the city being policed by soldiers of General Villa's convention army. Villa also entered the national palace.

Orozco Seeks Presidency

New York, Dec. 8.—Gen. Pascual Orozco, followed by many, the head of the latest revolution in Mexico, left New York for Los Angeles. Orozco, it is said, is ambitious to succeed to the presidency of Mexico.

Marquand Jumps to Fed.
New York, Dec. 7.—"Rubo" Marquand, left-handed pitcher for the New York Giants, has signed a contract to pitch for the Brooklyn Dodgers, according to Robert M. Ward, president of the Brookloda.

Ban on Christmas Gifts.
Bouthington, Conn., Dec. 7.—The public school teachers of this town voted unanimously not to accept any Christmas presents from their pupils because many of them were unable to afford the contribution.

DREAMS OF SNAKES;
FINDS ONE ON BEDMother Saves Baby When She
Awakes to See Reptile
of Her Vision.

Macon, Mo.—Mrs. Ralph Talbot of Ten Mile township was in the bed with her baby and her husband sleeping in an adjoining room when she dreamed of snakes, and the dream was so disturbing that she awoke. The lamp on the table threw a dim ray on the bed and lying near her and the baby on the cover was just such a reptile as she had seen in her dream. But she was a nifty little woman, and, assuring herself that it was only a dream, she reached over

Lying Near Her Was Reptile She Saw
In Dream.

and touched the ugly thing. It moved! So she shrieked, but she didn't cry out, and she had the presence of mind to seize the baby and take it with her. Mr. Talbot awoke and heard the story. He walked into his wife's bedroom and turned up the light. There was no snake to be seen.

"It must have been a dream," he said.

"Maybe," admitted Mrs. Talbot, "but I felt sure it moved when I touched it."

Something was said about eating certain heavy food before retiring, when Mr. Talbot detected a slight movement of the cover. He pulled it off the bed and there lay a snake.

GIRL ROUTS THREE TRAMPS

Whips One, Rescues Baby, Scarses
Other Two Away and Doesn't
Faint.

Lafayette, Ind.—Hazel Lincoln, eighteen years old, battled with three tramps at the home of her father, James Lincoln, eight miles south of Lafayette. The parents were away and the girl was left to care for a baby alone.

Three tramps appeared at the door and asked for food. When told there was no food they demanded money. When she refused one of them seized the baby and told the girl he would kill it. Miss Lincoln rushed at the tramp and tried to take the baby from him. He ran into the yard and the girl followed him.

Her cries for help frightened away the other two tramps and she finally succeeded in getting the baby away from the third. Sheriff Slack and posse captured two of the tramps.

COURT AIDS AGED CONVICT

Denied Work Because "Too Old," He
Tried to Rob to Support
Wife.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Louis Bertolo, sixty-six years old, who has spent most of his life in penitentiaries and paroled from Western penitentiary, was before Judge Thomas D. Carnahan in criminal court charged with having attempted to rob a cash register. He told the court that every place he sought work he was told that he was too old and somehow they knew he had been in prison.

Bertolo said after several months of reverses he was driven to crime, to obtain means to support his wife, who stood beside him while he was telling his story.

On the promise that he would try to reform and seek work the court paroled him for two years.

IS KILLED BY GOOD NEWS

Father Runs to Tell His Daughter of
Inheritance and Drops
Dead.

New York.—Daniel F. Hawley of Thibault, Rockland county, overjoyed by receipt of news that he had inherited a \$6,000 legacy, dropped dead in the home of his daughter, Mrs. Dorham M. Wagner, in Leadville.

EMPTY MARKETS TURN TO AMERICA

Europe Will Need Our Help, Says President in Message to Congress—Ships Our Greatest Need—New Tasks and Duties Imposed on United States by the War.

Washington, Dec. 8.—The necessity for legislation to provide for transportation of our commerce by sea was strongly urged by President Wilson in his message to congress today. The president pointed out that the markets of the greater part of the world are empty and that ours is the duty to supply the needs not only of the countries of Europe, but also of the countries which hitherto have looked to Europe for their supplies. The message in part follows:

The session upon which you are now entering will be the closing session of the Sixty-third congress, a congress, I venture to say, which will long be remembered for the great body of thoughtful and constructive work which it has done, in loyal response to the thought and needs of the country.

While we have worked at our tasks of peace the circumstances of the whole age have been altered by war. What we have done for our own land and our own people we did with the best that was in us, whether of character or of intelligence, with sober enthusiasm and a confidence in the principles upon which we were acting which sustained us at every step of the difficult undertaking; but it is done. It has passed from our hands. We face now tasks, have been facing them these six months, must face them in the months to come—face them without partisan feeling, like men who have forgotten everything but a common duty and the fact that we are representatives of a great people whose thought is not of us but of what America owes to herself and to all mankind in such circumstances as these upon which we look amazed and anxious.

Europe Will Need Our Help.

War has interrupted the means of trade not only but also the processes of production. In Europe it is destroying men and resources wholesale and upon a scale unprecedented and appalling. There is reason to fear that the time is near, if it be not already at hand, when several of the countries of Europe will find it difficult to do for their people what they have hitherto been always easily able to do, many essential and fundamental things. At any rate they will need our help and our manifold services as they have never needed them before; and we should be ready, more fit and ready than we have ever been.

It is of equal consequence that the nations whom Europe has usually supplied with innumerable articles of manufacture and commerce can now get only a small part of what they formerly imported and eagerly look to us to supply their all but empty markets. Here are markets which we must supply, and we must find the means of action.

We Need Ships.

It is a very practical matter, a matter of ways and means. We have the resources, but are we fully ready to use them? And if we can make ready what we have, have we the means at hand to distribute it? We are not fully ready; neither have we the means of distribution. We are willing, but we are not fully able. We have the wish to serve and to serve greatly; generally, but we are not prepared as we could be. We are not ready to mobilize our resources at once. We are not prepared to use them immediately and at their best, without delay and without waste.

To speak plainly we have grossly erred in the way in which we have limited and hindered the development of our merchant marine. And now, when we need ships, we have not got them.

I have come to ask you to remedy and correct these mistakes and omissions. The time and the circumstances are extraordinary, and so must our efforts be also.

Use and Conservation.

Fortunately, two great measures, finally conceived, the one to unlock, with proper safeguards, the resources of the national domain, the other to encourage the use of the navigable waters outside that domain for the generation of power, have already passed the house of representatives and are ready for immediate consideration and action by the senate. With the deepest earnestness I urge their prompt passage.

And there is another great piece of legislation which awaits and should receive the sanction of the senate:

I mean the bill which gives a larger measure of self-government to the people of the Philippines. I cannot believe that the senate will let this great measure of constructive justice await the action of another congress. Its passage would nobly crown the record

SNAKES ON DINNER TABLE

Novel Banquet at Philadelphia in Honor of Curator of Bronx Zoo Startles the Guests.

A score of writhing snakes, one of them more than five feet long, created terror among a quantity of supper guests at Cafe L'Aiglon, Fifteenth and Chestnut streets, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The occasion was a "snake" dinner, given for Dr.

of these two years of memorable labor.

An Important Duty.

But I think that you will agree with me that this does not complete the toll of our duty. How are we to carry our goods to the empty markets of which I have spoken if we have not the certain and constant means of transportation upon which all profitable and useful commerce depends? And how are we to get the ships if we wait for the trade to develop without them?

The routes of trade must be actually opened—by many ships and regular sailings and moderate charges—before streams of merchandise will flow freely and profitably through them.

Must Open Gates of Trade.

Hence the pending shipping bill, discussed at the last session, but as yet passed by neither house. In my judgment such legislation is imperatively needed and cannot wisely be postponed. The government must open these gates of trade. I very earnestly hope that the congress will adopt this exceedingly important bill.

The great subject of rural credits still remains to be dealt with, and it is a matter of deep regret that the difficulties of the subject have seemed to render it impossible to complete a bill for passage at this session. But it cannot be perfected yet.

Economy Is Urged.

Before I close, may I say a few words upon two topics, much discussed out of doors, upon which it is highly important that our judgments should be clear, definite and steadfast. One of these is economy in government expenditures.

The sort of economy we ought to practice may be effected, and ought to be effected, by a careful study and assessment of the tasks to be performed; and the money spent ought to be made to yield the best possible returns in efficiency and achievement. And, like good stewards, we should account for every dollar of our appropriations as to make it perfectly evident what it was spent for and in what way it was spent.

It is not expenditure but extravagance that we should fear being criticized for; not paying for the legitimate enterprises and undertakings of a great government whose people command what it should do, but adding what will benefit only a few or pouring money out for what need not have been undertaken at all or might have been postponed or better and more economically conceived and carried out. The nation is not a miser; it is very generous. It will chide us only if we forget for whom we pay money out and whose money it is we pay.

These are large and general standards, but they are not very difficult of application to particular cases.

The National Defense.

The other topic I shall take leave to mention goes deeper into the principles of our national life and policy. It is the subject of national defense. It cannot be discussed without first answering some very searching questions.

It is said in some quarters that we are not prepared for war. What is meant by being prepared? Is it meant that we are not ready upon brief notice to put a nation in the field, a nation of men trained to arms? Of course we are not ready to do that; and we shall never be in time of peace so long as we retain our present political principles and institutions. And that is it that it is suggested we should be prepared to do? To defend ourselves against attack? We have always found means to do that, and shall find them whenever it is necessary without calling our people away from their necessary tasks to render compulsory military service in times of peace.

Fear No Nation.

We are at peace with all the world. No one who speaks counsel based on fact or drawn from a just and candid interpretation of realities can say that there is reason for fear that from any quarter our independence or the integrity of our territory is threatened. Dread of the power of any other nation we are incapable of. We are not jealous of rivalry in the fields of commerce or of any other peaceful achievement. We mean to live our lives as we will; but we mean also to let live. We are, indeed, a true friend to all the nations of the world, because we threaten none, covet the possessions of none, desire the overthrow of none. Our friendship can be accepted and is accepted without reservation, because it is offered in a spirit and for a purpose which no one need ever question or suspect. Therefore lies our greatness. We are the champions of peace and

Raymond L. Dittmars, curator of the Bronx zoo. The snakes were placed upon the dinner table in a glass receptacle from which they could easily have escaped. When they appeared, several women at nearby tables, not knowing that they were tame, hastily departed.

But the snakes were not alone. There was a large jar of frogs and toads of many strange varieties, that kept the safe frequenters interested with an undertone of croaking. And the center of the table was occupied

of concord. And we should be very jealous of this distinction which we have sought to earn. Just now we should be particularly jealous of it, because it is our dearest present hope that this character and reputation, bring us an opportunity to counsel and obtain peace in the world and reconciliation and a healing settlement of many a matter that has cooled and interrupted the friendship of nations. This is the time above all others that we should wish and resolve to keep our strength by self-possession, our influence by preserving our ancient principles of action.

Ready for Defense.

From the first we have had a clear and settled policy with regard to military establishments. We never have had, and while we retain our present principles and ideals we never shall have, a large standing army. I asked, are you ready to defend yourselves? We reply, most assuredly, to the utmost; and yet we shall not turn America into a military camp. We must depend in every time of national peril, in the future as in the past, not upon a standing army, nor yet upon a reserve army, but upon a citizenry trained and accustomed to arms. It will be right enough, right to American policy, based upon our accustomed principles and practices, to provide a system by which every citizen who will volunteer for the training may be made familiar with the use of modern arms, the rudiments of drill and maneuver, and the maintenance and sanitation of camps. We should encourage such training and make it a means of discipline which our young men will learn to value. The National Guard of the states should be developed and strengthened by every means which is not inconsistent with our obligations to our own people or with the established policy of our government. And this, also, not because the time or occasion specially calls for such measures, but because it should be our constant policy to make these provisions for our national peace and safety.

More than this carries with it a reversal of the whole history and character of our policy. More than this, proposed at this time, permit me to say, would mean merely that we had lost our self-possession, that we had been thrown off our balance by a war with which we have nothing to do, with which we have nothing to do, whose causes cannot touch us, whose very existence affords us opportunities of friendship and disinterested service which should make us ashamed of any thought of hostility or fearful preparation for trouble. This is assuredly the opportunity for which a people and a government like ours were raised up, the opportunity not only to speak but actually to embody and exemplify the counsels of peace and amity and the lasting concord which is based on justice and fair and generous dealing.

Ships Our Natural Bulwarks.

A powerful navy we have always regarded as our proper and natural means of defense; and it has always been of defense that we have thought, never of aggression or of conquest. But who shall tell us now, what sort of navy to build? We shall take leave to be strong upon the seas, in the future as in the past; and there will be no thought of offense or of provocation in that. Our ships are our natural bulwarks. When will the experts tell us just what kind we should construct—and when will they be right for ten years together, if the relative efficiency of craft of different kinds and uses continues to change as we have seen it change under our very eyes in these last few months?

But I turn away from the subject. It is not now. There is no now need to discuss it. Let there be no misconception. The country has been misled. We have not been negligent of national defense. We are not unkind of the great responsibility resting upon us. We shall learn and profit by the lesson of every experience and every new circumstance; and what is needed will be adequately done.

Great Duties of Peace.

I close, as I began, by reminding you of the great tasks and duties of peace which challenge our best powers and invite us to build what will last, the tasks to which we can address ourselves now and at all times the free-hearted zest and with all the finest gifts of constructive wisdom we possess. To develop our life and our resources; to supply our own people, and the people of the world as their need arises, from the abundant plenty of our fields and our marts of trade; to enrich the commerce of our own states and of the world with the products of our mines, our farms, and our factories; with the creations of our thought and the fruits of our character—this is what will hold our attention and our enthusiasm steadily, now and in the years to come, as we strive to show in our life as a nation what liberty and the inspirations of an emancipated spirit may do for men and for societies, for individuals, for states, and for mankind.

by a form filled with chirping insects, known throughout Japan, whence they came, as "walking storks." The menu was arranged in keeping with the decorations. There were, of course, omelets and frogs' legs. There was a "Bronx Zoo salad," which was full of mystery, even to the guests, because the ingredients were not revealed. But the most peculiar dish of all was porcupine steak.

The average husband is a silent partner.

Confessions of a Mail Order Man

By Mr. M. O. X.

Revelations by One Whose Experience in the Business Covers a Range From Office Boy to General Manager

I ENTER THE MAIL ORDER BUSINESS.

With \$30 in real money in my pocket I made my way to another city, conserving all of this great wealth, for to me it was such, by saving railroad fare. I rode in a box car all the way and I had \$25 left when I decided that I had traveled far enough.

I didn't know the name of the city where I disembarked, nor did I care to know. It was all sufficient that I had escaped from the man who had abused and overworked me. He had charged me for the oil I used in the lamp at nights when I lay hidden behind the grocery counter and studied my books, for that was my one passion—to learn something. And I had learned, both from him and from the books.

It was early on Monday morning when I walked up the street leading from the freight yards into the business part of the city. My \$25 lay snug in my pocket. Out in front of a dingy little store stood a sea of Abraham, stretching his arms and blinking. He had just set out for display a variety of clothing, more or less worn, and this set me to thinking.

My clothes, of the cheapest, had been sadly mussed and torn during the railroad journey. I intended to look for a job, not in a small place, but in a big one, if I could get it, and my boyish mind conceived the thought that a job could be more easily obtained if I were well dressed. I sauntered up to the display and looked at a suit that seemed just about my size.

"Good mornin'," said the clothier, "can I sell you somethin'?"

"Anything to fit me?" I asked. "Surely," he replied, and seizing me by the arm he led me into his shop. The goods were secondhand, but this made no difference to me. He fitted me with a suit, shoes, hat, socks, handkerchiefs, shirts and underwear, all of which I tried on, even to the shirts, to see if they fitted me perfectly. The suit was well made, of good cloth and had a stylish look. He even took down from a shelf a fair-appearing valise, imitation leather, of course, but I did not know the difference.

"De whole outfit for fifteen dollars," he said, as he handed a brand smilo. How startled I was! What a lump of money it seemed! I began to take off the suit in a hurry. This would never do, to spend so much money. But the look on his face was one of despair. He saw that I was determined and as I took off one garment after another he began to take the dollars off his price. Before many minutes he was down to \$7, while I was down to—well, never mind—I was satisfied with the price and paid it.

Dressed in taste and good clothing, I started on my quest after a job. Many rebuffs did I receive. I realized that there were other boys from the country in the city after jobs. Good gracious, how they have increased since that time, too!

It was four days before I landed a place. And it was not in a big store, either. I was allotted to a place where a "young man" was wanted, through the kindness of a hardware dealer.

Yes, I was hired at \$5 a week. I went to work in a small room on the second floor of a big building. I packed 100 watches in wooden cases and the new boss took these cases and pasted labels on them. He had an express guide at his elbow and conferred at frequent intervals with an associate as to the addresses which he should write on the labels. Then he took a rubber stamp, something I had never seen before, and stamped the letters "O. O. D." on each package.

I observed that there were no orders for these watches. We sent out hundreds of them, day after day, a careful record being kept of them, the name and address. No letters came to the office and no money came in except as the mysterious associate turned over money for my salary. This went on for weeks, and I had not supposed that there were so many watches in the whole world.

Finally we finished this part of the work. Then we commenced again at the beginning with the list of the names and addresses to which the watches had been sent. A letter was prepared carefully and with great seriousness. It was rewritten a dozen times before being acceptable to the bosses, and also to myself, for I had taken a hand in its preparation and had suggested one or two phrases, which they seemed to think added to its force. The letter read something like this:

To The Express Agent, Barnesville, Minn.

Dear Sir:—Some time ago we shipped a watch to John Smith of your town, express charges C. O. D. The value of the watch is \$15 and John Smith paid us a deposit of \$7.50, agreeing to remit the balance as per bill of lading, C. O. D. Inasmuch as we have not received a reply to our letters to the said party and to avoid having the watch returned with additional charges to us, we will give you the privilege of examining the same and if you will remit to us the amount of the C. O. D., which is \$7.50, you may keep the watch as your property. Please advise us at once. Signed BLANK & BLANK.

As I recall the watches I will estimate their value at about \$3 each, although there are now dozens of better watches made which retail for \$1 each. The whole plan was actually a fraud. There was no John Smith or whatever name they used, in any of the towns. The watches were bright and kept fair time.

It was all a trick to sell to the express agents in hundreds of small towns \$3 watches at \$7.50 each. It was a great trick, the success of which depended on the skillful knowledge of human nature possessed by my two clever bosses.

In a few days after we began sending out the letters the returns came in. Express orders, money orders, checks and currency. We realized about \$7 from each watch after deducting the express and C. O. D. charges. So we kept it up until we had marketed thousands of watches in this way.

"I believe those fellows will buy stuff straight," remarked one of my bosses to the other, one day. "They have fallen for the watches and other things." For we had sent out other articles of jewelry on the same plan and had discovered an especial demand for revolvers, guns, etc.

We moved into more commodious quarters. We prepared a little announcement on a single sheet of paper, the size of a letter sheet, giving the illustrations of the articles for which we had discovered the demand and printing the price, together with a stated value greatly in excess of the market price. It was a miniature catalogue, a mail order catalogue, because we sent it only to the addresses of those who lived in the small towns and in the country.

But we suffered for lack of names. We must have names, as the express agents and railroad agents had been loaded up. They were on to the game now. So we selected one or two weekly newspapers which had a circulation in the small towns and among the farmers and we inserted an advertisement in which we announced a fine revolver at a very low price. Yet this price gave us more than one hundred per cent on the cost to us. We selected other newspapers and advertised watches, guns, jewelry, etc.

As the names came in we filled the orders and sent to each customer our little catalogue leaflet. The orders came in by the hundreds, by the thousands.

My salary was increased. It rose to \$10, to \$12, to \$15, to \$25 a week. I wore no more second-hand clothing. I went to a night school, where I studied hard. I learned shorthand and typewriting. My value to the business was increasing all the time. My bosses made thousands of dollars. Our catalogue leaflet increased page by page as we added various articles. But we did not carry these articles in stock. Oh, no. We had arrangements with various wholesale houses to fill our orders when they came in. We never bought a dollar's worth of goods until we had the money in hand. We were doing business on other people's money. Can you imagine anything so easy and so profitable? A customer would send us \$10 with which to fill an order. We would go to the wholesale house and pay \$4 or \$5 for the article, send it to the customer and keep the difference, which was our profit. Of course, there were office expenses to pay. There were printing bills and postage bills, but they were merely incidental to the great profits which we were placing in the bank.

We planned all sorts of things. We discovered that the woman in the household was the easy one to deal with, so we played up to the female contingent. We appealed to her vanity, to her love of home decoration, to her love of her children, etc. We wrote out carefully our catalogue contents and then we worked it over a dozen times to get the best talking points for the women. We laughed over it. We shouted aloud when some particularly apt phrase or sentence would be evolved which sounded as though it would hit the spot.

Oh, yes, we studied human nature. We laughed at the poor country merchants who found their trade slipping away from their stores and diverted to us by the clever printed matter which we sent out. There would be a big laugh whenever we would get an order from a country merchant himself, but these were few and far between, because we realized that the poor country merchant had but little cash to spend. We were getting all of his profits, and we knew it, long before he began to realize it.

As students of human nature we became adepts. An office was opened in a big eastern city. Then we discovered that people took a pride in receiving letters and packages from a big city. We found out that people right in our own city would answer our advertisements and write to the branch office instead of writing to our own home office right in the same city, both addresses being given in the advertisements.

Business piled up until we despaired of taking care of the money that came in so bountifully.

"We'll have to begin to pay storage on our money," said one of the bosses one day. "We have no room here for it," and it was true.

Had Him There.

"Your voice," said the capricious musical director, "leaves much to be desired." "That's why I got so many encores," she replied.—London Evening Standard.

Burmese rubber cultivation began in 1877. In 1913 the production was 650,000 pounds.

GOOD PROSPECT FOR SPORT

Quail Not Only in Profusion, but Seemingly of High Order of Intelligence.

They were talking about fine hunting the other night when Dr. Elmer B. Cooley, Uncle Joe Cannon's congressional opponent, was reminded of an incident that happened in his home state.

At the beginning of the hunting season, the doctor said, an enthusiastic hunter named Smith telegraphed a hotel friend in the game region for recreation, and at the appointed time he was right on the job.

"Hello, Harry!" he exclaimed, saluting his host, as he dragged his dogs and guns to the hotel veranda. "Everything all right?"

"Couldn't be better," was the prompt response of mine host.

"How about the game?" returned the sportsman, eagerly. "Are there any quail around?"

"Well, I should say so!" declared mine host. "Every time the cook throws a refuse piece of toast out of the back window four or five fat quail light to see which one shall lie down on it!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Long Journey.

A railroad from Rome to Cape Horn is being considered, and sometime we may be able to take a through sleeper from one end of the American continent to the other. In that case we would sample all kinds of climates from arctic to tropical and we would encounter endless variety of surface and scenery. Popular Mechanics says that several routes for such a railroad are being considered, but which ever one may be chosen the lines already built and covering over half the distance would be utilized. The fact that these exist makes the project seem less like a dream, but if we smile over it we might remember that men of affairs laughed at Cecil Rhodes when he suggested a railroad from the Cape of Good Hope to Cairo—the entire length of Africa—but that road is now being built—is more than half done, indeed.

Getting Double Value.

Senator Sniffensnuff likes to get double value out of his cigar. After snipping off the pointed end he generally inserts two-thirds of the weed into his mouth and munches it until all but the lighted end looks like a salad.

One afternoon while Sniffensnuff was sitting to front of his hotel a small boy tugged at the corner of his coat.

"What is it, son?" asked the senator, good-naturedly.

Pointing with a small, brown finger, the lad replied: "If you please, sir, your chew is going out."—Youngstown Telegram.

Respect for Trees.

"It is said that the German invaders of Belgium whatever else they may have destroyed, have been careful not to injure park trees. The cavalrymen, so a report goes, are forbidden to tie their horses to trees for fear that the animals will gnaw the bark. Germany was the first nation to apply forestry as a large scale, some of the crown forests having been under scientific management for over a hundred years.

Hers.

"I suppose that you and your wife are two souls with but a single thought?"

"That's about the situation, but about half the time she will not tell me what that thought is."

Socially Impossible.

"I thought you liked your new friends so much?"

"So I do, but I just had to give them up—they own such a cheap car."—Puck.

Many things are well done that are not worth doing.

To Build Strong Children

Supply their growing bodies with right food, so that Brain, and Muscle, and Bone development may evenly balance.

Grape-Nuts

was originated to supply proper proportion, the elements required human body for growth and repair.

To supply child of Grape-Nuts for breakfast start them on sturdy health.

"There's

Grape-Nuts

Sold by

THE ANTIOCH NEWS


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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1914

JEMIMA AND BILLY

By KATHRYN HOWARD.

"Poor Jemima," sighed the Brunette, "she certainly does seem to have had luck."



"What is the matter now?" asked the Blonde, giving half her attention to the Brunette's remark and half to the question whether it would be safe to eat oysters so early in the season.

"She has lost her latest," alliteratively replied the Brunette. "Billy

has departed and she is now alone."

"What a pity," remarked the Girl With the Auburn Hair.

"Yes, it is a pity," agreed the Brunette, "and she had marked Billy for her own. I don't understand it."

The Girl With the Auburn Hair laughed.

"But Billy did," she announced.

"Understand what?" questioned the Blonde.

"That Jemima had marked him for her own," replied the Girl With the Auburn Hair. "That is the reason he left."

"But he was devoted to Jemima," objected the Brunette. "I would have feared him a willing victim."

"At your age, too," almost sneered the Girl With the Auburn Hair. "Don't you know that a man is never a willing victim—he always likes to victimize, and if he can't do that he just won't play."

"The trouble about poor Jemima was that she took it for granted that Billy was willing, not to marry her, but that she would marry him, for a girl of Jemima's temperament always marries somebody—and there's both a distinction and a difference. Now she had decided that Billy was an eligible party—he is handsome and clever and agreeable, and is, in fact, everything that is desirable in a husband. He liked Jemima very much, and if she had not let him see that she intended to select him from the world of men to love, honor and obey her for the rest of their days, she might have been wearing a sash and a crown—instead of playing solitaire. But she assumed a proprietary manner, gave Billy the impression that she depended upon him and didn't have another admirer to the world and took him to task when he did not do just what pleased her."

"Billy is the sort of a man who likes to think that he is taking the initiative, and the glory of winning instead of being won, appeals to him. But poor Jemima didn't realize that and she made the mistake that she inaugurated for his heart and hand too apparent."

"I have an idea that Billy woke up one fine morning with the realization that Jemima had designs upon his life and liberty, and that he wouldn't give up that liberty for a million dollars. If she hadn't shown him the game she was playing he might have been clamoring for her to make him a prisoner, but, alas, she was too candid, and the liberty-loving Billy decided that to run away was the only safe thing to do. So he ran and he has been so busy with engagements with other girls and has flitted and fluttered about like a dizzy whirling dervish just to show to himself and others that he is still in full possession of that liberty which had been seriously threatened."

The Blonde sighed, as the Girl With the Auburn Hair

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the Auburn Hair, paused to give some attention to her chicken salad.

"It is a pity that woman can never be candid and show their true feelings," she remarked.

"Isn't it?" agreed the Brunette. "We are blamed for being deceitful, yet if we are not always acting we never succeed."

"Yes, subterfuge becomes our second nature," said the Girl With the Auburn Hair, "but, after all, if it pleases a man to think that he is the great arbiter of fate, it doesn't really do us any harm. In fact, if to fulfill the mission laid down for us by one George Bernard Shaw, of being the pursuers instead of the pursued, requires a little art and finesse we should enjoy it more. After all, we don't respect the man who is captured by obvious methods; we call him gullible, and simple, and pass along to the difficult man."

"But this doesn't make it any easier for Jemima," said the Blonde, "and she really feels very sorry because she has lost Billy."

"But she'll get over it," cheerily prophesied the Brunette. "She will grieve for Billy a little while and then she will realize that there are other Billies in the world and perhaps this experience will teach her to be more subtle."

"Let us hope so," said the Girl With the Auburn Hair, and she prepared to pay the check and the lunch club adjourned.

The Next Step.

"I am tremendously interested in this votes-for-women proposition," said Mr. Meekton.

"Of course, you expect that women will vote."

"I haven't a doubt of it. What I am interested in is seeing how Henryetta will manage to take the vote away from the women of whom she particularly disapproves."

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of corn, 15 tons of alfalfa, 2 tons of timothy hay, 2 tons shaggy hay, 60 chickens, 50 bu potatoes.

Furniture—Self feeder coat heater, oil stove, bed and spring, mattress new sanitary couch, kitchen table, new; 2 kitchen chairs, new and, many small article to numerous to mention.

Usual Terms.

Glud Bros., Prop.

Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

J. E. Brook, Clerk.

EVIL IN MANIA FOR SPEED

One of the Greatest Defects in Modern Life is the Desire Always to "Move Along."

It is hurry in the morning, hurry at noon, hurry in the evening, hurry at night. Nervous bodies wrought up to a certain speed, fret away pleasure and good nature just to keep up the pace. Relaxation becomes almost painful—rest a farce. To be in any measure content one feels it necessary to be rushing along breakneck. No more is accomplished, homes are not brighter, children the happier, or lives made more useful by all this rush. And yet we keep it up.

One has only to watch the crowds going to trains or cars to see the working out of the speed mania. Rights of others are forgotten, personal safety seems naught, just crowd, push and get ahead. And, strange to say, we do not get ahead as quickly as we would if we were to move in a leisurely manner.

Haste makes waste—we all know that. And waste is expensive in the extreme. Some persons are too busy to attend to that which secures themselves good health. They expect to mend a broken auto tire hastily and with no skill. This is an impossibility, but that is not taken into consideration.

And so the haste and waste go on, and some day comparatively young men and women let slip from their hands all that is useful and happy in life. Their grasp has grown weak and nothing can be held longer. All due to the daily rush of eating, of working, of walking—everything done hastily, with only a thought for saving an hour or two. In the long run it is no saving to rush and hurry. The average person knows this but doesn't care to give it too much thought. Think it over.

Shark a Long-Distance Swimmer.

The shark holds the record for long-distance swimming. A shark has been known to cover 500 miles in three days.

Goat's Milk for Children.

In the Russian and German hospitals goat's milk is much used for children as being more nourishing than cow's milk and free from tuberculosis.

There is a proverb that "you can't make a whistle out of a pig's tail," but Popular Mechanics tells of a man who has made one. He allowed the tail to harden and then carved out a whistle which gave as good a tone as any.

Ants That Make Bread.

Ants have been found in Delmarva that actually make bread by chewing seeds into pulp, forming it in loaves, baking them in the sun and then storing them away for future use.

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IS AS OLD AS THE WORLD

Boy Problem Now, as Always, the Most Vexing Question for the Centuries.

When you have to be advised and supervised your value is merely nominal; the phenomenal man who always draws the big fee is the one who can do his task without being told.

When come and go, rulers fall from power, but the boy problem is ever in the public prints. Reading the continuous lamentations with earnest attention, it seems that the boy is always in danger of growing up and becoming a man and that he must be watched very closely. On the other hand, some of 'em become slaves, a fate that is distinctly more to be regretted, although the uplifters say nothing about it. As a matter of fact, the boy's own ardent desire to be a man. And that is only excited by his desire, when that happy estate is reached, to become a boy again. The great joke on every boy is the exchange of boyhood for manhood, and to this all men contribute, more out of a spirit of cynicism and revenge than anything else.

As a matter of fact, the boy of fourteen and sixteen knows more things worth knowing and fewer things that are beat left unknown than the man of forty or sixty. The wisest thing in the world is the boy in his early teens, and his only folly at all is growing out of them. Life is thoroughly complete for the boy, and if only there were no men to encourage an ambition toward manhood's privileges, all would be well. It is while he is Christopher Columbus around in those early days that he learns all the human nature there is. Relationships are very direct and associations intimate. There is little equivocation, and subtlety has the frankness of earnestness instead of the duplicity of deceit. Impressions are vivid and the way to make a good, steadfast, lifelong enemy is to give needless offense to a boy of ten years old.

The boy of today knows far more than his father will ever suspect, but, under careful tutelage and great patience on the part of the son, the fathers are doing better right along, and taken as a class, are improving distinctly and with as much celerity as can be expected.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

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The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"I thought perhaps he had written you about his plans."

"My father does not know that I have returned to New York."

"Oh, I see. Of course. Um—um! By the way, I think the colonel is a corker. One of the most amiable thoroughbreds I've ever come across. Rippling. He's never said anything to me about your antipathy toward him, but I can see with half an eye that he is terribly depressed about it. Can't you get together some way on—"

"Really, Mr. Wrاندall, you are encouraging your imagination to a point where words ultimately must fail you," she said very positively. Booth could hardly repress a chuckle.

"It's not imagination on my part," said Leslie with conviction, falling utterly to recognize the obvious. "I suppose you know that he is coming over to visit me for six weeks or so. We became rattling good friends before we parted. My Jove, you should hear him on old Lord Murgatroyd's will! The quaintness of it! I couldn't take it as he does. Expectations and all that sort of thing, you know, going up like a hot air balloon and bursting in plain view. But he never squeaked. Laughed it off. A British attribute, I dare say. I suppose you know that he is obliged to sell his estate in Ireland?"

Hetty started. She could not conceal the look of shame that leaped into her eyes.

"I did not know," she murmured. "Must be quite a shock to you. Sit down, Brandy. You look very picturesque standing, but chairs were made to sit upon—or in, whichever is proper. Booth shrugged his shoulders.

"I think I'll stand, if you don't mind, Les."

"I merely suggested it, old chap, fearing you might have overlooked the possibilities. Yes, Miss Castleton, he left us in London to go up to Belfast on this dismal business." There was something in the back of his mind that he was trying to get at in a tactful manner. "By the way, is this property entailed?"

"I know nothing at all about it, Mr. Wrاندall," said she, with a pleading glance at her lover, as if to inquire what stand she should take in this distressing situation.

"It is entailed he can't sell it," said Booth quietly.

"That's true," said Leslie, somewhat dubiously. Then, with a magnanimity that covered a multitude of doubts he added: "Of course, I am only interested in seeing that you are properly protected, Miss Castleton. I've no doubt you hold an interest in the estates."

"I can't very well discuss a thing I know absolutely nothing about," she said succinctly.

"Most of it is building lots and factories in Belfast, of course. It was more in the nature of a question than a declaration. "The old family castle isn't very much of an asset, I take it."

"I fancy you can trust Colonel Castleton to make the best possible deal in the premises," said Booth drily.

"I suppose so," said the other resignedly. "He is a shrewd beggar, I'm convinced of that. Strange, however, that I haven't heard a word from him since he left us in London. I've been expecting a cablegram from him every day for nearly a fortnight, letting me know when to expect him."

"Are you going to California this winter for the flylog?" asked Hetty.

Sara entered at that juncture, and they all sat down to listen for half an hour to Leslie's harangue on the way the California meet was being managed, at the end of which he departed.

He took Booth away with him, much to that young man's disgust.

"Do you know, Brandy, old fellow," said he as they walked down Fifth avenue in the gathering dusk of the early winter evening, "ever since I've begun to suspect that damned old humbug of a father of hers, I've been congratulating myself that there isn't the remotest chance of his ever becoming my father-in-law. And, by George, you'll never know how near I was to leaping blindly into the diamiter."

"What a piece of luck I had!"

Booth's sarcastic smile was hidden by the dusk. He made no pretense of openly resenting the meanness of spirit that moved Leslie to these caustic remarks. He merely announced in a dry, cutting voice:

"I think Miss Castleton is to be congratulated that her injury is no greater than nature made it in the beginning."

"What do you mean by 'nature'?"

"Nature gave her a father, didn't it?"

"Obviously."

"Well, why add insult to injury?"

"By Jove! Oh, I say, old man!"

They parted at the next corner. As Booth started to cross over to the Plaza, Leslie called out after him:

"I say, Brandy, just a second, please. Are you going to marry Miss Castleton?"

"I am."

"Then, I retract the scurvy things I said back there. I asked her to marry me three times and she refused me three times. What I said about the brambles was rotten. I'd ask her again if I thought she'd have me. There you are, old fellow. I'm a rotten cad, but I apologize to you just the same."

"You're learning, Leslie," said Booth, taking the hand the other held out to him.

While the painter was dining at his club later on in the evening, he was called to the telephone. Watson was on the wire. He said that Mrs. Wrاندall would like to know if Mr. Wrاندall could drop in on her for a few minutes after dinner, "to discuss a very important matter, if you please, sir." At nine o'clock, Booth was in Sara's library, trying to grasp a new and remarkable phase in the character of that amazing woman.

He found Hetty waiting for him when he arrived.

"I don't know what it all means, Brandy," she said hurriedly, looking over her shoulder as she spoke. "Sara says that she has come to a decision of some sort. She wants us to hear her plan before making it final. I—I don't understand her at all tonight."

"It can't be anything serious, dearest," he said, but something cold and nameless oppressed him just the same.

"She asked me if I had finally decided to—to be your wife, Brandy. I said I had asked you for two or three days more in which to decide. It seemed to depress her. She said she didn't see how she could give me up, even to you. She wants to be near me always. It is—it is really tragic, Brandy."

He took her hands in his.

"We can fix that," said he confidently. "Sara can live with us if she feels that way about it. Our home shall be hers when she likes, and as long as she chooses. It will be open to her all the time, to come and go or to stay, just as she elects. Isn't that the way to put it?"

"I suggested something of the sort, but she wasn't very much impressed. Indeed, she appeared to be somewhat—yes, I could not have been mistaken—somewhat harsh and terrified when I spoke of it. Afterwards she was more reasonable. She thanked me and there were tears in her eyes at the time—and said she would think it over. All she asks is that I may be happy and free and untroubled all the rest of my life. This was before dinner. At dinner she appeared to be brooding over something. When we left the table she took me to her room and said that she had come to an important decision. Then she instructed Watson to find you if possible."

"Gad, it's all very upsetting," he said, shaking his head.

"I think her conscience is troubling her. She hates the Wrاندalls, but I—I don't know why I should feel as I do about it—but I believe she wants them to know!"

He stared for a moment, and then his face brightened. "And so do I, Hetty, so do I! They ought to know!"

"I should feel so much easier if the whole world knew," said she earnestly.

Sara heard the girl's words as she stood in the door. She came forward with a strange—even abashed—smile, after closing the door behind her.

"I don't agree with you, dearest, when you say that the world should know, but I have come to the conclusion that you should be tried and acquitted by a jury made up of Challe Wrاندall's own flesh and blood. The Wrاندalls must know the truth."

CHAPTER XXI.

The Jury of Four.

The Wrاندalls sat waiting and wondering. They had been sent for and they had declined to respond, much to



The Wrاندalls Leaned Forward in Their Chairs.

their own surprise. Redmond Wrاندall occupied a place at the head of the library table. At his right sat his wife. Vivian and Leslie, by direction, took seats at the side of the long table, which had been cleared of its mass of books and magazines. Lawyer Carroll was at the other end of the table, perceptibly nervous and anxious. Hetty sat a little apart from the others, a rather forlorn, detached member of the convocation. Brandon Booth, pale-faced and alert, drew up a chair alongside Carroll, facing Sara who alone remained standing, directly opposite the four Wrاندalls.

Not one of the Wrاندalls knew why they, as a family, were there. They had not the slightest premonition of what was to come.

The Wrاندalls had been routed from their comfortable fireside—for what? They were asking the question of themselves and they were waiting stonily for the answer.

"It is very stuffy in here," Vivian had said with a glance at the closed doors after Sara had successfully placed her jury in the box.

"Keep still, Viv," whispered Leslie, with a fine assumption of awe. "It's a spiritualistic meeting. You'll scare the spooks away."

It was at this juncture that Sara rose from her chair and faced them, as calmly, as complacently as if she were about to ask them to proceed to the dining-room instead of to throw a bomb into their midst that would shatter their snug serenity for all time to come. With a glance at Mr. Carroll she began, clearly, firmly and without a prefatory apology for what was to follow.

"I have asked you to come here tonight to be my judges. I am on trial. You are about to hear the story of my unspeakable perfidy. I only require of you that you hear me to the end before passing judgment."

At her words, Hetty and Booth started perceptibly; a quick glance passed between them, as if each was inquiring whether the other had caught the extraordinary words of self-indictment. A puzzled frown appeared on Hetty's brow.

"Perfidy?" interposed Mr. Wrاندall. His wife's expression changed from one of bored indifference to sharp inquiry. Leslie paused in the act of lighting a cigarette.

"It is the mildest term I can command," said Sara. "I shall be as brief as possible in stating the case, Mr. Wrاندall. You will be surprised to hear that I have taken it upon myself, as the wife of Challe Wrاندall and, as I regard it, the one most vitally concerned if not interested in the discovery and punishment of the person who took his life—I say, I have taken it upon myself to shield, protect and defend the unhappy young woman who accompanied him to Burton's Inn on that night in March. She has had my constant, my personal protection for more than twenty months."

The Wrاندalls leaned forward in their chairs. The match burned Leslie's fingers, and he dropped it without appearing to notice the pain.

"What is this you are saying?" demanded Redmond Wrاندall.

"When I left the Inn that night, after seeing my husband's body in the little upstairs room, I said to myself that the one who took his life had unwittingly done me a service. He was my husband; I loved him, I adored him. To the end of my days I could have gone on loving him in spite of the cruel return he gave for my love and loyalty. I shall not attempt to tell you of the countless lapses of fidelity on his part. You would not believe me. But he always came back to me with the pitiful love he had for me, and I forgave him his transgressions. These things you know. He confessed many things to you, Mr. Wrاندall. He humbled himself to me. Perhaps you will recall that I never complained to you of him. What rancor I had was always directed toward you, his family, who would see no wrong in your king but looked upon me as dirt beneath his feet. There were moments when I could have slain him with my own hands, but my heart rebelled. There were times when he said to me that I ought to kill him for the things he had done. You may now understand what I mean when I say that the girl who went to Burton's Inn with him did me a service. I will not say that I considered her guiltless at the time. On the contrary, I looked upon her in quite a different way. I had no means of knowing then that she was as pure as snow and that he would have despoiled her of everything that was sweet and sacred to her. She took his life in order to save that which was dearer to her than her own life, and she was on her way to pay for her deed with her life if necessary when I came upon her and intervened."

"You—you know who she is?" said Mr. Wrاندall, in a low, incredulous voice.

"I have known almost from the beginning. Presently you will hear her story, from her own lips."

Involuntarily four pairs of eyes shifted. They looked blankly at Hetty Castleton.

Speaking swiftly, Sara depicted the scene and sensations experienced during that memorable motor journey to New York city.

"I could not believe that she was a vicious creature, even then. Something told me that she was a tender, gentle thing who had fallen into evil hands and had struck because she was unwell. I did not doubt that she had been my husband's mistress, but I could not destroy the conviction that somehow she had been justified in doing the thing she had done. My gravest mistake was in refusing to hear her story in all its details. I only permitted her to acknowledge that she had killed him, no more. I did not want to hear the thing which I assumed to be true. Therein lies my deepest fault. For months and months I misjudged her in my heart, yet secretly loved her. Now I understand why I loved her. It was because

she was innocent of the only crime I could lay at her feet. Now I come to the crime of which I stand self-accused. I must have been mad all these months. I have no other defense to offer. You may take it as you see it for yourselves. I do not ask for pardon. After I deliberately had set about to shield this unhappy girl—to cheat the law, if you please—to cheat you, perhaps—I conceived the horrible thought to avenge myself for all the indignities I had sustained at the hands of you Wrاندalls, and at the same time to even my account with the one woman whom I could put my finger upon as having robbed me of my husband's love. You see I put it mildly. I have hated all of you, Mrs. Wrاندall, even as you have hated me. Today—now—I do not feel as I did in other days toward you. I do not love you, still I do not hate you. I do not forgive you, and yet I think I have come to see things from your point of view. I can only repeat that I do not hate you as I once did."

She paused. The Wrاندalls were too deeply submerged in horror to speak. They merely stared at her as if stupefied; as breathless, as motionless as stones.

"There came a day when I observed that Leslie was attracted by the guest in my house. On that day the plan took root in my brain. I—"

"Good God!" fell from Leslie's lips. "You—you had that in mind?"

"It became a fixed, inflexible purpose, Leslie. Not that I hated you as I hated the rest, for you tried to be considerate. The one grudge I held against you was that in seeking to sustain me you defamed your own brother. You came to me with stories of his misdeeds; you said that he was a scoundrel and that you would not blame me for 'showing him up.' Do you not remember? And so my plot involved you; you were the only one through whom I could strike. There were times when I faltered. I could not bear the thought of sacrificing Hetty Castleton, nor was it easy to thoroughly appraise my conscience in respect to you. Still, if I could have had my way a few months ago, if coercion had been of any avail, you would now be the husband of your brother's sister—"

"Then I came to know that she was not what I had thought she was. She was honest. My bubble burst. I came out of the maze in which I had been living and saw clearly that what I had contemplated was the most atrocious—"

"Atrocious!" cried Mrs. Redmond Wrاندall between her set teeth. "Diabolical! Diabolical! My God, Sara, what a devil you—"

She did not complete the sentence, but sank back in her chair and stared with wide, horror-struck eyes at her rigid daughter-in-law.

Her husband, his hand shaking as if with palsy, pointed a finger at Hetty. "And so you are the one we have been hunting for all these months, Miss Castleton! You are the one we want! You who have sat at our table, you who have smiled in our faces—"

"Stop, Mr. Wrاندall!" commanded Sara, noting the ashen face of the girl.

"Don't let the fact escape you that I am the guilty person. Don't forget that she owed her freedom, if not her life to me. I alone kept her from giving herself up to the law. All that has transpired since that night in March must be placed to my account. Hetty Castleton has been my prisoner. She has rebelled a thousand times and I have conquered—not by threats but by love! Do you understand? Because of her love for me, and because she believed that I loved her, she submitted. You are not to accuse her, Mr. Wrاندall. Accuse me! I am on trial here. Hetty Castleton is a witness against me; if you choose to call upon her as such. If not, I shall ask her to speak in my defense. If she can do so."

"This is lunacy!" cried Mr. Wrاندall, coming to his feet. "I don't care what your motives may have been. They do not make her any less a murderer. She—"

"We must give her over to the police," began his wife, struggling to her feet. She staggered. It was Booth who stepped quickly to her side to support her. Leslie was staring at Hetty.

Vivian touched her father's arm. She was very pale but vastly more composed than the others.

"Father, listen to me," she said. Her voice trembled in spite of her effort to control it. "We are condemning Miss Castleton unheard. Let us hear everything before we—"

"Good God, Vivian! Do you mean to—"

"Nevertheless," said Vivian firmly, "I for one shall not condemn her unheard. I mean to be as fair to her as Sara has been. It shall not be that all the Wrاندalls are smaller than Sara Gooch!"

"My child—" began her father incredulously. His jaw dropped suddenly. His daughter's shot had landed squarely in the heart of the Wrاندall pride.

"If she has anything to say," said Mrs. Wrاندall, waving Booth aside and sinking stiffly into her chair. Her

husband sat down. Their jaws set hard.

"Thank you, Vivian," said Sara, surprised in spite of herself. "You are nobler than I—"

"Please don't thank me, Sara," said Vivian icily. "I was speaking for Miss Castleton."

Sara flushed. "I suppose it is useless to ask you to be fair to Sara Gooch, as you choose to call me."

"Do you feel in your heart that we still owe you anything?"

"Enough of this, Vivian," spoke up her father harshly. "If Miss Castleton desires to speak we will listen to her. I must advise you, Miss Castleton, that the extraordinary disclosures made by my daughter-in-law do not lessen your culpability. We do not insist on this confession from you. You deliver it at your own risk. I want to be fair with you. If Mr. Carroll is your counsel, he may advise you now to refuse to make a statement."

Mr. Carroll bowed slightly in the general direction of the Wrاندalls. "I have already advised Miss Castleton to state the case fully and completely to you, Mr. Wrاندall. It was I who originally suggested this—well, what you might call a private trial for her. I am firmly convinced that when you have heard her story, you, as her judges, will acquit her of the charge of murder. Moreover, you will be content to let your own verdict and the matter, sparing yourselves the shame and ignominy of having her story told in a criminal court for the detection of an eager but somewhat implacable world."

"Your language is extremely unpleasant, Mr. Carroll," said Mr. Wrاندall coldly.

"I meant to speak kindly, sir."

"Do you mean, sir, that we will let the matter rest after hearing the—"

"That is precisely what I mean, Mr. Wrاندall. You will not consider her guilty of a crime. Please bear in mind this fact: but for Sara and Miss Castleton you would not have known the truth. Miss Castleton could not be convicted in a court of justice. Nor will she be convicted here this evening, in this little court of ours."

"Miss Castleton is not on trial," interposed Sara calmly. "I am the offender. She has already been tried and proved innocent."

Leslie, in his impatience, tapped sharply on the table with his seal ring.

"Please let her tell the story. Permit me to say, Miss Castleton, that you will not find the Wrاندalls as harsh and vindictive as you may have been led to believe."

Mrs. Wrاندall passed her hand over her eyes. "To think that we have been friendly to this girl all these—"

"Calm yourself, my dear," said her husband, after a glance at his son and daughter, a glance of unappealing helplessness. He could not understand them.

As Hetty arose, Mrs. Wrاندall lowered her eyes and not once did she look up during the recital that followed. Her hands were lying limply in her lap, and she breathed heavily, almost stertorously. The younger Wrاندalls leaned forward with their clear, unwavering gaze fixed on the earnest face of the young Englishwoman who had slain their brother.

"You have heard Sara accuse herself," said the girl slowly, dispassionately. "The shock was no greater to you than it was to me. All that she has said is true, and yet I—I would

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"If I could only induce you to forgive her," began Hetty, throwing out her hands to the Wrاندalls, only to be met by a gesture of repugnance from the grim old man.

"Your story, Miss Castleton," he said harshly.

"From the beginning, if you please," added the lawyer quietly. "Leave out nothing."

Clearly, steadily and with the utmost sincerity in her voice and manner, the girl began the story of her life. She passed hastily over the earlier periods, frankly exposing the unhappy conditions attending her home life, her subsequent activities as a performer on the London stage after Colonel Castleton's defection; the few months devoted to posing for Hawkright, the painter, and later on her engagement as governess in the wealthy Budding family. She devoted some time and definiteness to her first encounter with Challe Wrاندall on board the west-bound steamer, an incident that came to pass in a perfectly natural way. Her deck chair stood next to his, and he was not slow in making himself agreeable. It did not occur to her till long afterwards that he deliberately had traded positions with an elderly gentleman who occupied the chair on the first day out. Before the end of the voyage they were very good friends.

"When we landed in New York, he assisted me in many ways. Afterwards, on learning that I was going to California, I called him up on the telephone to explain my predicament. He urged me to stay in New York; he guaranteed that there would be no difficulty in securing a splendid position in the east. I had no means of knowing that he was married. I accepted him for what I thought him to be: a genuine American gentleman. They are supposed to be particularly considerate with women. His conduct toward me was beyond reproach. I have never known a man who was so courteous, so gentle. To me, he was the most fascinating man in the world. No woman could have resisted him. I am sure of that."

She shot a quick, appealing glance at Booth's hard-set face. Her lip trembled for a second.

"I fell madly in love with him," she went on resolutely. "I dreamed of him. I could hardly wait for the time to come when I was to see him. He never came to the wretched little lodging house I have told you about. I—I met him outside. One night he told me that he loved me, loved me passionately. I—I said that I would be his wife. Somehow it seemed to me that he regarded me very curiously for a moment or two. He seemed to be surprised, uncertain. I remember that he laughed rather queerly. It did not occur to me to doubt him. One day he came for me, saying that he wanted me to see the little apartment he had taken, where we were to live after we were married. I went with him. He said that if I liked it, I could move in at once, but I would not consent to such an arrangement. For the first time I began to feel that everything was not as it should be. I—I remained in the apartment but a few minutes. The next day he came to me, greatly excited and more demonstrative than ever before, to say that he had arranged for a quiet, jolly little wedding up in the country. Strangely enough, I experienced a queer feeling that all was not as it should be, but his eagerness, his persistence dispelled the small doubt that had begun even then to shape itself. I consented to go with him on the next night to an inn out in the country, where a college friend who was a minister of the gospel would meet us, driving over from his parish a few miles away. I said that I preferred to be married in a church. He laughed and said it could be arranged when we got to the inn and had talked it over with the minister. Still uneasy, I asked why it was necessary to employ secrecy. He told me that his family were in Europe and that he wanted to surprise them by giving them a daughter who was actually related to an English nobleman. The family had been urging him to marry a stupid but rich New York girl and he—oh, well he uttered a great deal of nonsense about my beauty, my charm, and all that sort of thing—"

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

E. A. Wilton made a business trip to McHenry Friday.

E. A. Wilton is having his house remodeled and painted.

Miss Alice Larson visited at her home near Zion City the first of the week.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Clauson on Wednesday of last week.

Chaire Sherwood returned home from the Lakeside hospital Friday and is doing nicely.

Our teachers and a number of the pupils attended the corn show in Waukegan Friday.

The Royal Neighbor bazaar, supper and dance was well attended Tuesday evening and a good sum was cleared.

The show given by the Gibsons last Saturday evening in the hall proved rather unsatisfactory in some ways.

Chas. Eam s had a sale last week and intends to move to Kenosha. We understand that Fred Cribb has rented the farm.

Mrs. Geo. Farrow of Seattle, Wash., arrived here last Saturday morning with her husband's body. The funeral was held at the church Sunday afternoon with burial in Angola cemetery.

O. S. Hughes and wife spent the first of the week here with Mrs. Hughes and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas before starting for Florida, where they have bought a farm and intend to make their future home.

The Angola Cemetery society will hold its quarterly meeting at the home of Mrs. Chas. Hamlin Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 15. All members are requested to be present. Mrs. L. M. Cribb, Sec'y.

RUSSELL

Miss Brown is visiting Mrs. J. R. Corris.

Clud Nellis returned on Tuesday from his trip to Oregon.

Miss Hattie Yander has about recovered from a two weeks illness.

Mr. R. E. Lewin spent a couple of days with his sister Mrs. S. B. Howe.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Jackson have sold their farm and are moving to Kenosha.

The death of Mr. Thos. McCullough of Gurnee was a shock their many friends.

Vern and Vanessa Young were the musicians at the dance given on Friday night.

Miss Minnie Nelson has improved in health and will be able to take her position soon.

Murrie Brothers have installed a new 60 horse power gasoline engine in their new feed mill now complete.

Mrs. Julia Thompson will return to her home in Jackson, Michigan on Sunday after a visit with relatives at this place and through Northern Wisconsin.

BRISTOL

Miss Edith Murdock spent last Thursday in Kenosha.

G. P. Willett and wife motored to Milwaukee last Saturday.

Mrs. Prouty entertained her mother from Hebron last Saturday.

Miss Jean Murdock and Fred Thorne spent last Saturday in Milwaukee.

Misses Frisbee and Kent attended the teachers meeting in Kenosha Thursday.

H. B. Gaines and C. H. Whiteher and their wives were Kenosha visitors last Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Bryant and Mrs. J. E. Dixon were shopping in Kenosha last Saturday.

Mrs. H. Bryant left Saturday to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Judson at Evanston.

Miss Olive Parkins and Wesley Williams were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents in Des Moines, Iowa, last Wednesday.

Physiological Facts.

Several recently discovered facts about the body's growth are surprising. One is that the height increases more during the warm months, while the reverse is the case with the weight. Another is that women continue to grow tall long after men have stopped. A man's height rarely increases after he is twenty-five years old, but a woman, when she becomes a mother or under other conditions, may add as much as an inch to her stature up to the age of thirty or even beyond.

WILMOT

Mr. Cook of Milwaukee spent Sunday here.

Mr. Bruel was in Chicago on business Monday.

Dr. Darby was a Chicago passenger Monday.

Wm. Peterson of Burlington visited here Sunday.

Mrs. Elmer Schultz of Silverlake visited here Friday.

Mr. Krutchman was a Burlington visitor Tuesday.

Mr. Hegeman and family motored to Kenosha Wednesday.

Mrs. Thompson of Spring Grove is visiting friends here.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schreck on Sunday, Dec. 6, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter of Richmond visited friends here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Letzenberger of Powers Lake visited here Friday.

Mr. Winchel and Tom Loftus were Antioch visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Volbrecht has been numbered among the sick this week.

The Misses Edna and Rosey Bufton of Kenosha spent Sunday here.

Miss Ethel Wright entertained company from Chicago over Sunday.

Misses Lelah Kennedy and Grace Carey were Burlington shoppers Thursday.

Misses Edith Denn and Elsie Scott attended the teachers meeting in Kenosha Thursday.

Mrs. Dixon and Mrs. Bert Dean of Silverlake attended the bazaar here Friday afternoon.

A number from out of town attended the bazaar at the hall Friday night.

Miss Ethel Wright entertained the Wilmot card club Monday evening. Five hundred was played and a good time was had by all present.

TREVOR

Gretchen Yopp visited relatives at Camp Lake Thursday.

Mrs. Dobyns had dental work done in Antioch Thursday.

Mr. Mickle transacted business in Chicago Thursday and Friday.

Walter Baethke's store was broken into Wednesday night. A small sum of money was taken.

Daisy Mickle entertained the German club Saturday evening.

Quite a few from here attended the basket ball game at Hebron Friday.

Mrs. Herbert Robbins is sick with inflammatory rheumatism.

Mrs. Carrie Whitmarsh of Milwaukee, is visiting here.

Arthur Parks visited in Kenosha on Monday.

Frank Hahn and family spent last week with Chicago relatives.

Mrs. Geo. Hillyer entertained the Ladies Aid Thursday.

SILVER LAKE

Evelyn Oryia called here Friday.

Max Daniels was here one day last week.

R. M. Dixon spent Wednesday in Chicago.

Mrs. Bibler is visiting at Mrs. Walburg's.

Mrs. Ganzlin was a Kansasville visitor recently.

Gus Johnson was an over Sunday visitor in Waukesha.

Mrs. Keefes and Helen were Burlington visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Stoffer and daughter were Burlington visitors Tuesday.

Chas. Schmalfeldt and family of Kansasville were here Sunday.

HICKORY

Miss Eva Webb is visiting in Chicago.

Mrs. Wilbur Hunter spent last week with her mother here.

T. A. Somerville and wife of Antioch spent Sunday at Ed Wells'.

Lena Spafford of Antioch spent Sunday with Mrs. Ames.

Andrew Pedersen's entertained company from Waukegan Sunday.

The Cemetery society will meet on Thursday, Dec. 17, at the home of Mrs. Nettie Frazier. Dinner will be served and everyone is invited.

IS CALLED A GREAT STORY

What the Book Reviewers Say of Our New Serial "The Impossible Boy."

(Birmingham, Ala., Baptist.) "The Impossible Boy" is both a tale of the open road and rushing, rollicking novel of big, breezy, bustling New York. Gypsies and artists, society folk, reckless Bohemians, bold conspirators and one performing bear in particular (for there are several more or less important figures in the story) unite to keep things piling down the road to Arcady. From the carcases, airy life of the wandering gypsies along the highway you are carried to the strangest, gayest spot in Gotham, fascinating Bohemia, where life knows no rules and is confined by no logical standards. It's an escapade, a joyous adventure to live in this wonderful world that Nina Wilcox Putnam has created in this captivating novel.

(New York Times.) The title of this vivacious story is sufficient to quicken the curiosity of any reader of popular fiction and cause him to start the story in a flutter of expectancy. And when he starts to read and feels the magnetic thrill the tale imparts, he goes merrily on and on, always at the highest pitch of excitement, in suspense, in doubt as to what the outcome of the story will be. It is an experience to read this capricious tale. The characters bring their own atmosphere with them. Action and mystery, love and humor, thrills and surprises, all find place.

(Philadelphia Record.) Variety of characters, scenes and incidents—enough to satisfy every lover of breezy adventure—is found in "The Impossible Boy," by Nina Wilcox Putnam. The characters are especially plentiful and picturesque. Included in the cast, are tramps or gypsies, gay adventurers upon life's highways, artists, villains, devotees of society—and a bear. Many phases of existence are depicted and the author, seemingly knowing her people and her stage, has made her story lively and diverting.

(Cincinnati Times-Star.) A boy, a bear and a girl are the principal characters in "The Impossible Boy," a story in which Nina Wilcox Putnam combines the atmosphere of the open with that of the sidewalks of New York. Romance and adventure battle for the supremacy from the start, and at the end the reader says, "Well, what do you think of that?"

(Chicago Tribune.) A succession of surprises awaits the reader of Nina Wilcox Putnam's "The Impossible Boy," a story which will be read with increasing pleasure and laid aside with a sigh of satisfaction.

GENTLE FORCES OF NATURE

Wonderful Agents That Transform Continents of Granite Into Most Fertile Soil.

What adds to the wonder of the earth's crust is that the millstones that did the work and are still doing it are the gentle forces that career above our heads—the sunbeam, the cloud, the air, the frost. The rain's gentle fall, the air's velvet touch, the sun's noiseless rays, the frost's exquisite crystals, these combined are the agents that crush the rocks, pulverize the mountains and transform continents of sterile granite into a world of fertile soil.

It is as if baby fingers did the work of powder and dynamite. Give the clouds and the sunbeams time enough, and the Alps and the Andes disappear before them or are transformed into plains where corn may grow and cattle graze.

The snow falls as lightly as down and lies almost as lightly, yet the crags tumble beneath it; compacted by gravity, out of it grow the tremendous ice sheets that ground off the mountain summits, that scooped out lakes and valleys and modeled our northern landscapes as the sculptor his clay image.—John Burroughs.

Neutralized Tombs.

Mukden is one of the historic cities of the Far East. It has a population of about three hundred thousand, who live partly in the old walled city and partly in its extensive suburbs. The walled city is a square inclosure, surrounded by massive ramparts, brick built and with fantastically decorated gates. It was the capital of the Manchurian dynasty that conquered China in the seventeenth century and reigned at Peking until the establishment of the Chinese republic. To the north and northeast of the city there are two extensive parks, with marble gateways, numerous pagodas and halls for ceremonial rites, avenues of colossal figures of uncouth animals carved in stone and grave mounds surrounded by groves of sacred trees. These parks are the burial places of the Manchurian dynasty, and in the operations around Mukden, both the Russian and Japanese commanders took the greatest care that no troops should enter the inclosure and that no injury should be done to the groves and temples.—From "Famous Modern Battles."

Nothing to Worry About. Hilly-tilly is another word that has gone out of use, and there is no occasion to worry about it.—Antioch Globe.

ONLY 13 SHOPPING DAYS BEFORE XMAS

Gifts Here For Every body.

—ten thousand useful things, all highly appropriate for men, women and children.

The Globe
DEPARTMENT STORE

The Christmas Store

—that is brimful of gifts of a practical nature. Do your selecting early.

SHOPPING NEWS

--From the Best Selection of Holiday

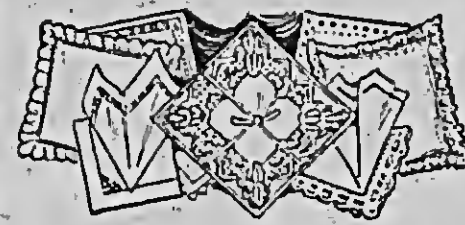
Merchandise We've Ever Assembled

Shop Early

The Christmas spirit abounds here in every section. The tremendous stocks of new holiday goods is causing unusual interest and unprecedented "early shopping." We want you to visit us tomorrow—avoid the rush. Come early.

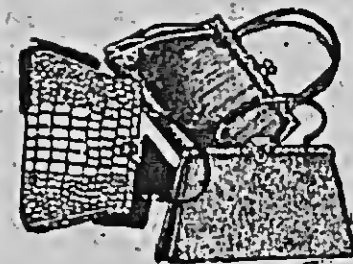
Shop Early

Our Best Holiday Line of Fancy Handkerchiefs



Dainty conceits in hand embroidered and lace-trimmed handkerchiefs have arrived.

Christmas Leather Bags Here in the Latest Novelties



It is plainly a season of novelties in handbags, and our holiday selection displays the cleverest styles imaginable. Pretty mesh bags of German silver also.

Embroidered Pillow Cases, Sheets, Towels and Spreads—Excellent For Gifts

We can only hint here of the vast variety of practical gift things shown in our luxury line. Select early.

There's Nothing More Practical Than a Good Umbrella



Here over two hundred styles of the latest in handles. At the many prices you cannot equal the values offered. Men's, women's and children's umbrellas—The Globe is headquarters.

A gift that will live long in "Her" heart—a utility Box



Twelve styles in matting-covered shirt waist boxes, the gift invincible. Regular \$6 utility box, \$4.

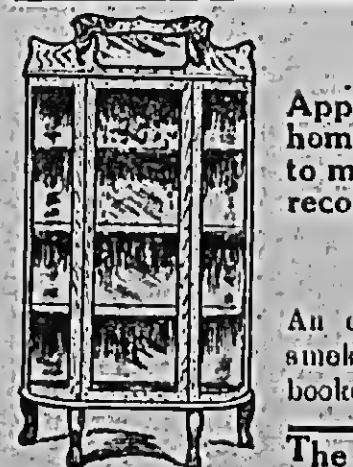
Traveling Bags Never Fail to Please



In bags and suit cases the largest selection in here.



Cut Glass Fern Dishes. Six handsome deep designs; frosted silver inset. Remarkable value at \$1.98.



Our Big Annex is showing almost an unlimited selection of SPECIAL XMAS FURNITURE. Appropriate gifts for father and mother are the things you can give for the home. To those who would like to make a substantial gift and are unable to make the expenditure, our liberal extended-payment system is especially recommended.

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